KIRK ANDERSON'S

VALLEY TAN.

BY KIRK ANDERSON. EIGHT DOLLARS IN ADVANCE.

VOLUME 1. GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1859. NUMBER 20.

THE VALLEY TAN.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY BY

KIRK ANDERSON.

TERMS:

Single copy for one year, $8, invariably in advance.

Answer to the Governor of Washington Territory,

On a Communication transmitting a copy of the Resolution of the Legislative Assembly of the Territory of Washington.

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT.
OLYMPIA, Jan. 13, 1859.

HON. GRUMLINE LA DU,
President of the Council—

SIR:—Herewith transmitted is a communication from Brigadier-General W. S. Harney, commanding department of Oregon, acknowledging the receipt of certain resolutions passed by the Legislative Assembly, relative to the establishment of military posts along the emigrant road from the Missouri river to Fort Walla-walla.

Very respectfully,
Your obedient servant,
C. H. MASON,
Secretary and acting Gov'r, W. T.

HEAD-QUAR'S. DEP'T OF OREGON,
FORT VANCOUVER, W. T.,
Jan. 4, 1859.

SIR:—I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of your communication of the 27th of December last, transmitting a copy of the Resolutions of the Legislature Assembly of the Territory of Washington, relative to the establishment of military posts along the emigrant road from the Missouri river to Fort Walla-walla, in compliance with the request of the Assembly.

For this act of courtesy and consideration on the part of the Assembly, and for the confidence extended to myself, expressed in its Resolutions, I tender my warmest thanks.

This generous welcome which has greeted me on my arrival in this distant portion of our great republic, arouses feelings and thoughts that are well shadowed forth in the object for which the Resolutions were framed, viz: the difficulties existing in communicating with the States of the East.

I concur with the Assembly as to the urgent necessity of opening a practicable and easy route from the Missouri river to Fort Walla-walla. Not only should this be done, but a road from Fort Walla-walla or the Dalles should be opened and established to Great Salt Lake City, connecting at the same time with the road to Fort Laramie and Missouri. This suggestion has already been submitted to the consideration of the Government, and I am satisfied its construction will be directed.

It has been my fortune, at different periods of my life, to pass over the greater part of the country through which these routes should be established, and I do not believe that in any other portions of our country such good natural roads for the same distance could be laid.

The establishment of every facility of communication between the different sections of our country is essentially a military question, apart from the vital social interests depending upon it. I therefore do not hesitate to present my views at this time on the subject of connecting our Pacific slope with that of the Atlantic, by a net work of roads.

As the social and political interests of a State increase, the necessity for the defence and protection of those interests becomes more imperative. I may say with propriety that no portion of our citizens are more deeply interested in a safe, rapid and certain communication with the East and West, than those of the army; they will not only be obliged to use it, but to protect and secure it, and they will always be found, as the pioneers of civilization, grateful for every suggestion tending to shorten and improve the distance.

The vast and multiplying interests of commerce, demanding a direct and certain communication, are becoming familiar to the public mind, but none can realize them to their fullest extent who have never visited our Pacific coast.

Ten years ago when California sprang into existence among nations, like a Phœnix from the ashes of decay, the world marveled and wondered. The mind of man, prone to judge of consequences by their immediate action on himself, concluded the cause to be the gold in the soil, forgetting for the moment that countries in which only the precious metals abound, have ever been noted by decay and degradation.

Let us suppose for a moment that the same amount of gold had been discovered at the North Pole ten years ago, would the country at the North Pole present now the appearance, energy and enterprise of California—of Oregon and Washington Territories? This question is easily answered and clearly indicated; it is not the gold which has caused the United States to be so proud of her Pacific possessions, it was the unrivaled advantages of soil and climate—the unbounded resources in the animal, vegetable and mineral kingdoms; and still above these, that talisman of earthly greatness, —the first geographical position in the world for commerce.

These were the causes which excited in the public mind that eager desire to grapple the Pacific States with links of steel, and which is soon to become a national passion.

These States, resting on that ocean which conneets the two grandest Continents of the Universe—Asia and America —must receive tribute from the west by every breeze that blows—from Japan, from Russia, from China, and from all parts of Asia.

The present commerce of the world will sink into insignificance in comparison with that traffic which is to be inaugerated by the labors of five hundred millions of the most industrious people of the earth, who are hereafter to be known among men. The very winds of Heaven, on the Pacific ocean, mark out the course which this trade must take in its movement through the world: and the natural harbors and magnificent forests tell us that this coast must be, in future times, the Queen of Commerce.

When such facts as these present themselves to the mind of the American people, let me ask, is there any element of that restless determined energy which characterizes their nature to deter them from making the great preparations necessary for such events?

Did they hesitate to establish a national road between the eastern and western States, when the interests of the country required it? and were not the difficulties of accomplishment at that time as great, in connection with that road, as any of the difficulties now existing on any of the proposed Pacific routes?

Have they ever permitted the most trying circumstances, or the most adverse difficulties to weigh a moment in the scale, when the honor, interest, and reputation of our common country was concerned?

It is this faith in the desire of our countrymen to see our national greatness increase, that convinces me the brilliant prospects of California, Oregon and Washington Territories, will be fully realized—that the time is not far distant when the crowning work of steam will be victoriously accomplished: when engines of such size and power will be so constructed as to condense days into hours, miles into inches; and when the passage from one ocean to the other, on our own soil, will only occupy from one day of rest to another.

I am in favor of multiplying the number of roads between the Mississippi river and the Pacific States, and of opening railroads on each and all, when the location and interests warrants so doing.

In connection with this subject, an important question must be answered: Who are to people the immense plains and arid wastes between the confines of Missouri and the Sierra Nevada mountains of California? Who are to build up the system of roads and railroads through that country we require?

The American and the European leave behind them those wastes, and hurries to the fertile and well-watered shores of the Pacific. The destiny of the Indian is written in the setting sun. From whence then, are the people to come who will be willing and who can make a garden of a desert?

In the dispensation of Divine Providence, does it not appear that the great and powerful nation now being established on this continent, was not to receive its origin or its destiny from any one of the races of men? But that each and all contributing their intellect, their energy, and their labor, to the stupenduous work of omnipotent design, would unconciously create a fabric of such glorious and transcendent structure, as to become a monument of His power and goodness.

As Europe and Africa have built the railroads, dug the canals, and planted the fields to the east of the Mississipi, does it not seem but natural that Asia, with her surplus population, should do the same for the country west of that river? Does it not appear that there exists but one people whose history and whose labors show that they are qualified for the duty of regenerating the Rocky mountains?—a people who remained a mystery for thousands of years—whose number, patience, industry and economy, have achieved the most remarkable deeds—where labor and privation were required—and where quiet, inoffensive and peaceful habits became a necessity? —a people who, to secure themselves from a warlike neighbor, built a wall, to intervene between them, of such dimensions, of such length, and over such mountains, plains and rivers, in one unbroken chain, as to claim for it a place among the wonders of the world?—a people whose products and manufactures are already domesticated with us? I refer to the people of China.

Let us commence then the railroads; let us encourage the Chinese to emigrate and build them; let them be organized in the interior, which assimilates to many parts of their own country; let steam and lightning perform their proper labors, by removing mountains and dispensing with time, and we shall give a stimulus to commerce, energy and enterprize, which the most enthusiastic mind cannot now picture.

With sentiments of high consideration,

I remain Sir, very respectfully,
Your Obedient Servant,
WILLIAM S. HARNEY.
Brigadier-General U. S. A., Commanding.

To his Excellency, C. H. Mason,
Acting Governor of Washington Ter.
Olympia, Puget Sound.

The Salt Lake Expedition.

Mr. Charles Jenkins, who accompanied the wagon expedition which started from this city in September last, for Salt Lake City, arrived in town from that country on Saturday evening. He was accompanied by Messrs. John Evans, James White, and Allen Clifford.—From Mr. Jenkins we learn some particulars in regard to the expedition.—Nothing of moment seems to have occurred until the train started from Murphy's, toward the summit of the Sierra Nevada. After leaving the first named place, the road gradually became bad, and though it is susceptible of being made by far the best crossing of the mountains, and was originally the best natural crossing, it is far from being equal to the present Placerville route. Our informant states that it would be difficult to say where any expense had been incurred upon this route, except, perhaps, in Carson Kanyon.

The trees were so close together, at some portions of the road, that it was very difficult to get along, especially at the side hills, where the wagons slid.—The real and principal difficulty seems to have been the great size of the wagons, this being the first attempt that was ever made to cross the Sierra Nevadas with the great, heavy Stockton wagons, carrying 10,000 pounds each. Wagons carrying 3,000 pounds each are quite a different affair, and this expedition was therefore of the nature of an entirely new experiment. The drivers were warned, all along the route, that it was quite impossible to accomplish what they had undertaken, and much astonishment was expressed at their persisting in attempting it. The train, however, reached Carson Valley in thirty days. There was not a man in the train but would have sunk his whole team, rather than have turned about. Much of the road from Murphy's to the Valley was new, and owing to the quantity of roots and trees, and the little travel, it was not "packed," and the wheels in places sank to the hubs. After stopping at Genoa a few days, and recruiting the animals, the train started on again.—The mules were found too large for this species of traveling, and smaller ones would have answered the purpose better. The big mules had been in the habit of being well fed on grain, and when it came to grass, it required too long a time to fill them up with enough food to stand by them. This would not have been the case with smaller animals, and the train was compelled to halt much longer, in consequence, at the resting places.

After following along the river Humboldt, over a soil partially sandy and partially clay, for a distance of some four hundred miles, they came to the Goose Creek Mountains, which they crossed without much difficulty. From the summit of these mountains they obtained their first view of the Great Salt Lake. There was no snow on the mountains, nor did they meet with any until within seventy miles of the city.—The city is some three or four hundred miles from the Goose Creek Mountains. There is a creek called the Malad, which is within about ten miles from the first settlement. As it was known that the teams could not be got across the creek, a bridge was built for the purpose, over which they passed. The name of the settlement is Fort Call. At this place they had the first application for trade, an elderly Mormon lady proposing to purchase three eggs' worth of dried apples.

The expedition arrived in the city about the first of December, and the goods carried by them, sold at enormous prices. After the wagons were unloaded, a portion of the mules were turned out upon some government lands, and were left in charge of Mr. Hunter, who will return with them and the wagons in the spring. Mr. Jenkins started for Stockton on the first of January, by the southern route, coming by the way of Santa Clara, Muddy Creek, the Mojave and Fort Tejon. Mr. Clifford had three mules stolen by the Indians, at Muddy Creek, and Mr. Greer, who was in his company at that place, three mules and a horse; each mule was valued at $250. —*San Joaquin Republican.*

A CHARMED LIFE.—It was the sincere belief of many sharp-shooters, among the enemy, that Washington bore a charmed life; that Providence constantly shrouded him in an impenetrable halo of protection. There was a report that an Indian once said he would never fire at the General again; he had three fair shots at him, when he could have killed a turkey every time, and hadn't touched him;—he knew it was never meant that he should be killed.

A few years ago the remains of General Washington were disintered, for the purpose of placing them in a new coffin. Even these were found in a remarkable state of preservation: so much so that one who knew him in life, would at once have recognized his features. His fame is immortal. Nothing pertaining to him goes to decay but his tomb and the beautiful home to which he was so much attached. How long shall this exception last?

OPPOSITION TO YOUNG MEN.—Everybody knows how common it is for old and middle aged men to try to keep young men from rising in the world by sneers at the youthfulness of the aspirants—as even in the case of Walpole, whose taunts against Pitt so signally failed to depress the latter, and served but to "damn their author to everlasting shame." No young man of talents but has had such enemies to encounter—men who seem to take a fiendish delight and cherish certain malicious pleasure in seeking to depress everything like genuine enthusiasm and the buoyant ambition of the bright or brilliant young man.

This arises half from their malice, and as much from utter ignorance of the nature and temperament of genius. When the climber upward has gained a place among his peers, then it is that these miserable flatterers cringe and fawn as basely as they formerly maligned and ridiculed him, and would fain crowd out his old friends and staunch adherents. In his green age and building season, the youth of genius craves and requires sympathy. It is with him especially, (and in a measure with all men,) an intellectual want, as evident as the coarsest, necessary elements of existence.

POOR "MARTYR."—A letter to the *Territorial Enterprize*, Carson Valley, from Salt Lake, says:

"The Saints have had public service in the Tabernacle for the last three Sabbaths. Elder Orson Pratt, brother of Parley Pratt, who died a martyr to his religion, in Arkansas, held forth each of the above mentioned days. His subject was the divine authenticity of the 'Book of Mormon.'"

"Apostle" Parley Pratt seduced the wife of Hector McLean, a book-keeper in the office of the Nicaragua Steam ship Company. at San Francisco. She was sent with her children to her father in New Orleans, and the scoundrel Pratt was eloping from that city with her, when he was killed by Mr. McLean.—*San Joaquin Republican.*

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, EDITOR.

G. S. L. CITY, MARCH 15, 1859.

☞A rumor has been quite prevalent that a collision was threatened between the troops stationed at Provo by order of Judge Cradlebaugh during his court, and the citizens, and had taken place. This we are assured is incorrect; a few fistcuffs may have taken place, the result of whiskey; but we apprehend that the citizens of Provo, although they are very indignant at the presence of the soldiers, would *scarcely* risk an engagement with them.

A few days since they petitioned Governor Cumming upon the subject, and on last Sunday he went down. The Court will probably adjourn to-day; nothing will be done, unless perhaps the two Indians, Mose and Looking-glass, be convicted; but the murderers will stalk abroad with the "damned stain" upon their hands, which, like the scarlet spot upon the hand of Lady Macbeth, it appears, cannot be wiped out by any Judicial authority in this Territory.

The fact is, and it can be stated in a few words, that the church hierarchy that controls "this people" overreaches the jurisdiction of the U. S. Courts; and yet the political authority that forms the laws of this Territory have had the audacity to apply for admission as a State in the Union. And what a Union it would be! like a dirty and degenerate star in the constellation of States. Oh no, Messrs. Legislators Utah must mend her manners before she gets into such genteel company. She is "not good looking, and can't come in." The truth is, they really do not desire it; but shallow pretences and deceit is so characteristic of Mormon authority, that they make an overture which is really a sham.

In another column will be found the charge of Judge Cradlebaugh to the Grand Jury at Provo, which we take from the Deseret News; and if it is reported correctly, it is the most scorching document perhaps, that ever emenated from the bench,—one that calls up the ghosts of murdered men, women and children. It is in vain, however, to appeal to the deadened ear of Mormonism; justice which is said to be blind got lost on the plains and never entered this valley. We admire Judge Cradlebaugh for his fearless exposition to the Grand Jury. The church Organ don't like it, nor do the Mormons like it, for it calls up some incidents of blood which they would like to hide forever.

The last California Mail arrived more than twelve hours inside of Schedule time; this however, is no cammon thing for them.

The mail was detained by the Indians south, who interrupted them in their progress, shooting arrows at them, stealing steck, &c., otherwise they woule have arrived much soone.

This company has failed to come to time but once this winter, although it has been the hardest one ever experienced, either in the Rocky or the Sierra Nevada Mountains.—They certoinly deserve great credit.

The Eastern mail has not arrived up to date, (Thursday) and there are now two of them due. Whether the Cheyennes or some other Indians have corralled them is a question here. Our own opinion is that the Platte and other streams are breaking up, and that the mail parties have been unable to cross the streams. In all probability the next news we have from the States will be by way of the Pacific seaboard.

There will be a large amount of goods thrown into this market this spring. The shelves of the merchants present a beggarly account of emptiness, all having sold out.

Messrs. Gilbert & Gerrish and Radford, Cabot & Co., have taken time by the forelock, and their trains of merchandize from California will be here in a few days.

While upon this subject, we would remind our friends in St. Louis that they had better look out, or San Francisco will steal a march upon them, or at least come in for a full share of the trade of this valley which St. Louis has so long held.

We only received three papers by the last California Mail, and considering the detention of the Eastern Mail, it is rather o—pressive upon a "Country Press," situated in the Rocky Mountains, and that too, when the Editor is sick and has no assistance.

We present in another column an interesting letter from Mr. S. L. Hubbell, who recently left for the States. It will be seen that they experienced great hardships.

We understand that a party of herdsmen corralled and killed a big grizzley in Malad valley a few days since.

Band of Thieves Discovered.

A number of this organized band was suspected some way, by Mr. S. S. Stanton, chief wagon master, and one of them was arrested on suspicion. After being kept in secret confinement for three days, the scoundrel came to a solemn conclusion to confess, or to turn States evidence against the remainder of the party.

After this confession, a party, or detachment, commanded by Lieut. Livingston, of 2nd Dragoons, left Camp Floyd, by order of Col. C. J. Smith, Commander Camp Floyd, to proceed North as far as Ogden City, to assist the Deputy Marshal, appointed to arrest the thieves.

The Party proceeded according to order, and arrived at Ogden City, making no discoveries on the route. About 7 o'clock on the evening of arrival, a party, with a Corporal and his guard, accompanied by the Deputy Marshal, proceeded to Kington's Fort, a distance of six miles; a supposed harbor, but on their arrival found the easy gentlemen of leisure, had important business in another part of the country.

On their return they ascertained that two of the band followed a day behind them, and on the evening after their arrival stole two mules and a horse, and came back to the City, the same night. The Deputy Marshal followed immediately after them, and on his arrival in the City ascertained that some of the party were there.

About 10 o'clock the same night, a small party surprised a Boarding House in the Sixth Ward, and after exchanging a few shots with them, succeeded in a rresting two of the party. They were placed under guard, and on Sunday escorted to Camp Floyd.

PERSONAL.—Major Dodge, the popular Indian agent at Carson Valley, arrived here by the last California mail, on business connected with the department, and from this city proceeded to Provo. We are glad to see that Major Dodge is properly appreciated in Carson Valley, and is recognized as an efficient officer. He has visited every part of his agency; and for the benefit of his numerous friends in Missouri, although he has had hard trips he is in the enjoyment of first rate health, and we will add as *handsome* as ever.

Dr. Chorpenning came up as far as Ruby Valley, and is now there regulating stations and attending to other business connected with the interest of the company.

The party that went out with the last mail for the States, suffered great inconvenience. When they had got through Echo Kanyon they were struck with snow-blindness, near Cache Cave, and had to return to Weber, one of the party not so much afflicted as the others conducted them. The mail however, was sent on by a fresh hand.

PERSONAL.—Dr Forney, Superintendent of Indian Affairs, left last Sunday for the south, where, in the neighborhood of Santa Clara some recent Indian depredations have been committed.

Mr. Jarvis, Indian agent, left on Monday for Ruby Valley, with an agricultural equipment, to open a farm that the "untutored savage" may learn to hoe and plow, an accomplishment we think that the "Diggers" will be slow to learn.

The grand Fancy Dress Ball comes off to-night. This we expect will be the last of the season, and we doubt not will be numerously attended.

In this connection we would remark, that the management of the "Assembly Soirees" have reason to congratulate themselves upon their success, notwithstanding the eyes and influence of the church was upon them all the time.

From one of the parties that went out in the last mail, we understand that the snow in Echo Kanyon, is about three feet deep.

We understand that the Indians north are disposed to be hostile, and that the herders and settlers are apprehensive of their stock.

As considerable talk has been made by the presence of the troops at Provo during the session of the U. S. District Court, we give the following extract in Judge Cradlebaugh's Charge in explanation of it:

"Some United States troops are here. Perhaps it is an unusual thing for them to be here. I knew that there were those who were guilty, out by the camp, and also that there were many guilty around here, of numerous offences. I was informed that there was no prison here, and those troops were sent by the commanding General, at my request, to take care of the prisoners now in custody, and not to interfere with any one. They are here to take care of and preserve the peace. If prisoners are brought they will be taken care of, and the whole authority of the troops is to detain those persons in custody that may be taken prisoners, until they are called for by the court, and they have no power beyond that.

A party went out with the last Eastern mail, and upon their return, while crossing Weber, broke through the ice, and the mules came near being drowned; they plunged out however, with great difficulty.

This is St. Patrick's day, and the few Hibernians in this Territory will celebrate, not in a public, but a private manner.

We have been shown a letter addressed to Mr. Frank D. Gilbert from Major Chorpenning, who recently left for the States, from which we make the following extract:—

"ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Jan. 31, 1859.

I have only a moment to inform you that I had a very pleasant trip, and reached Atchinson in fifteen days.

I met John Hockaday, Esq., at Devil's Gate, and he came with me down. If he had not been along, I would have made it in less than fourteen days, but he had business at every station, which detained him from two to three hours in every instance.

This is the shortest trip that has ever been made. We had several light snow storms, and very cold weather all the way, but nobody froze.

I leave on the first train for Washington City, which point I will reach in about nineteen days from Salt Lake.

There is great excitement in this country about the Cherry Creek Gold Mines, and there is going to be a '49 stampede from the Western States.

Pike county will be on hand 'in course.'"

WEBER STATION, Feb. 23, 1859.

KIRK ANDERSON, ESQ.:

The mail left Great Salt Lake City on Saturday, Agent Slade and ex-agent Ashton in company with it. I left the city some hours after, and expected that Mr. Finley and Dyer to follow on Sunday; but they have not overtaken us, and suppose that they did not leave, and well for them that they did not, for from the city to the mouth of Emigration Kanyon the snow was about 12 or 15 inches deep; from there to Killon's House, at the head of the kanyon, two feet of snow. There I came in sight of the mail party, and stopped two hours to rest.

The mail continued to travel, and I did not expect to see them any more. I started from Killon's at five o'clock, and traveled over the little mountain, the snow four to five feet deep; arrived at E. Hanks' ranch at nine o'clock at night, and found the mail party eating their supper. They started at ten o'clock, bidding me a final good bye.

I remained all night, and started at six in the morning. At nine o'clock I overtook the mail party at the spring on the Big Mountain; they had traveled all night without sleeping any, and had made two miles in eleven hours' travel.

At nine o'clock in the morning, we started again, the mail and my own party, which made seven men. The snow was from six to eight feet deep, and at the spring we could not tell the depth.

We held a consultation about the propriety of turning back; I gave my counsel to turn back, but Agent Slade said, "Go ahead," and we started; and after working from nine in the morning to five in the afternoon, unpacking, dragging and repacking mules, we made in eight hours' travel one half of a mile; and thought that we had done wonders in getting to the top of the Big Mountain, the mail conductor, Mr. Hardin, kept telling us that the worst was to come in going down the Big Mountain.

We started down. I thought that down hill through the snow would be easier, but the snow was at least 15 or 20 feet deep. We had to drag the mules through the snow, where they sank in deeper than their backs for some four hundred yards, where the mules all gave out, and had to lay by to feed and rest.

This was on Sunday. All this time Mr. Slade, Mr. Ashton and Conductor Hardin had not any sleep; all three were snow blind, and did not think it possible to proceed.

Here three discharged teamsters (Mexicans) from Camp Floyd overtook us, and Agent Slade hired them to assist us; and we proceeded to advance slowly, making one mile in about two hours.

At nine in the morning, we came to a camp of the Eastern mail that they made Thursday, the 17th. The mail conductor, A. C. Airs (better known as Texas), had cached the mail and turned back, unable to proceed. He was four days getting back to the Weber station, and two days he was without anything to eat.

We traveled all day Monday, the 21st, and made East Kanyon Creek at dark, all hands snow-blind except one Mexican and myself, (Slade, Aston, Hardin and one mail boy so badly that they could not keep the path without holding on to a mule); the snow was from six to ten feet deep, and not a sign of a trail; and it took two men a-head all the time from the top of the Little Mountain to feel for the trail, which was buried in the snow two or three feet. It was like prospecting for gold very hard to find.

Tuesday, the 22nd, we traveled down East Kanyon, working as hard as ever. Made the Hog's Back, between East Kanyon and Weber. No feed for the mules; the poor brutes would chew bridles, ropes, saddles, &c., &c.

Here we discovered the trail that conductor Airs had made. Had it not been that we had found this trail, I do not think that we would have got to the Weber station with more than half of the mules, if any at all.

On Wednesday, the 23rd, we arrived at the Weber station at ten o'clock; and the mail left at 11 o'clock with fresh mules.

Now I am at the hospitable Governor, Briggs, who has charge of the Weber station where I would recommend all travelers to call and see the Governor especially. He has all the staffs of life.

I shall leave here for Bridger in the morning.

S. L. HUBBELL.

Second Judicial District Court.

PROVO, March 9, 1859.

Court met at 9 A. M. pursuant to adjournment.

Officers present, Hon. Alexander Wilson, Attorney; P. K. Dotson, Esq., Marshal; A. V. Brookie, Deputy; L. M. Scovill, Clerk; Alexander Williams, Crier, and J. F. Stone, Bailiff.

Clerk read the records of the proceedings of yesterday.

After a call for motions, and there being none, the Court adjourned to meet again at at 9 A. M. to-morrow.

March 10.

Court met at 9 A. M. pursuant to adjournment.

Officers present, as on yesterday.

Clerk read the proceedings of last meeting.

By request the names of the Atorneys present were enrolled and read.

Mr. Blair, presented his commission as Attorney elect by the Legislature, for the Territory, and asked the opinion of the Court, as to the extent of his duties, if any, before the Grand Jury, claiming the power to summon a new Grand Jury, to present crimes arising under the laws of the Territory. The Court was of the opinion that the power to supplant one officer of the Court, implied the power to supplant all, even to the Clerk; he would therefore take upon himself the responsibility of coinciding in his opinion from one of his associates; (Judge Sinclair,) who had already decided the question after a full and free description of its merits.

Clerk called the names of the Traverse Jury, who were dismissed till half past 2 o'clock, P. M.

Thomas Clarkson, William Holliday, and William Marsden, applied for naturalization papers, which were granted, and the oath of allegience administered to them by the Court.

Court then took a recess till 2 o'clock P. M.

2 p. m.

The Court resumed its session. Mr. Wilson, reported that no bills of indictment had as yet been found by the Grand Jury.

Henry Nelson, and Henry Roper, applied for naturalization papers, which were granted, and the oath administered to them.

Court then adjourned to meet at 10 o'clock A. M., to-morrow.

March 11.

Court met at 10 a.m., pursuant to adjournment. Officers present as before.

Clerk read the records of the proceedings on yesterday.

Mr. Stout presented the commission of John Kay, the newly elected Marshal of the Territory, and asked that the same should be made a matter of record.

The Court could see no law requiring such a proceeding, yet he had no objections to its being recorded.

George Carlisle applied for naturalization papers, which were granted, and the oath of allegiance administered to him.

Court then took a recess.

2 p.m.

Court resumed its session.

Several bills of indictment were found by the Grand Jury.

The Court excused Wilber J. Earl from further services on the Grand Jury.

The case of Mose and Looking-glass was called up, and set for trial on Monday next.

Court then adjourned till 10 a.m. to-morrow.

March 12.

Court met at 10 a.m., pursuant to adjournment.

Officers present as before.

Clerk read record of proceedings on yesterday.

Andrew J. Steward presented his license as a practicing lawyer, and asked to be enrolled with the list of attorneys.

Frederick Giles and Thomas Farrer applied for naturalization papers, which were granted, and the oath of allegiance administered to them.

Court then took a recess.

2 p.m.

Court resumed its session.

Mr. Mackintire and Henry Maiben applied for naturalization papers, which were granted, and the oath of allegiance administered to them.

Court then adjourned to meet again on Monday next.

P.S.—Quite an interesting correspondence occurred this morning between the Mayor of Provo and Judge Cradlebaugh, a copy of which will be furnished the Valley Tan.

U. T.

Theatrical Notice.

CAMP FLOYD,
March 10, 1859.

On Wednesday, the 9th ultimo, Richard Prinsley Sheridan's comedy of "The Rivals" was produced with the following cast—

Sir Anthony Absolute .	Mr. J. Rutledge,
Captain Absolute	" H. K. Thatcher,
Faukland	" W. Warren,
Acres	" R. C. White,
Sir Lucius O. Trigger..	" J. Shaw,
Fag	" W. Crawford,
David	" O. L. Baldwin,
Thomas	" J. Delano,
Mrs. Malaprop	Mrs. Tuckett,
Lydia Languish	" Whitlock,
Julia	" Westwood,
Lucy	Miss Whitlock.

The character of Sir Anthony Absolute was very well sustained by Mr. Rutledge. His acting was finished and gentlemanly.

Mr. Thatcher, as Capt. Absolute, rendered his part with great bouyancy and spirit, and was very good throughout.

Mr. White, as Acres, was very successful.

Mr. Shaw, as Sir Lucius O. Trigger, maintained his high reputation in this class of characters by his excellent performance on this occasion.

Fag, by Mr. Crawford, who was not only very appropriately dressed, but had a proper appreciation of the part.

Mrs. Tuckett's representation of Mrs. Malaprop was of the first class; her misapplication of words was extremely ludicrous, and excited the risibility of the audience.

This comedy is very difficult for amateurs to succeed in, and requires acting of a superior order to make the numerous witticisms tell; and, although some of the characters were rather indifferently sustained, we consider the association has lost nothing of its hardly-earned prestige by it.

After which the farce of "The Irish Attorney," in which Mr. Shaw played Phelim O'Hara with his accustomed ability.

The house was very thinly attended, and must have proved a loss to the management. Indeed, money is now so scarce that theatrical plays cannot fill the theatre.

The orchestra played Cata Diva, from the Opera of Norma, very well.

We understand that "Venice Preserved" will be the next performance.

"DRAMA."

We take the following extract from a mutilated pamphlet, and delivered either by the Prophet or some of the elders at a conference held in the Tabernacle in 1852—

Why not look upon Abraham's blessings as your own, for the Lord blessed him with a promise of seed as numerous as the sand upon the sea-shore; so will you be blessed, or else you will not inherit the blessings of Abraham.

How did Abraham manage to get a foundation laid for this mighty kingdom? Was he to accomplish it all through one wife? No. Sarah gave a certain woman to Abraham whose name was Hagar, and by her a seed was to be raised up unto him. Is this right? No. We read of his wife Keturah, and also of a plurality of wives and concubines which he had,—from whom he raised many sons. Here, then, was a foundation laid, for the fulfilment of the great and glorious promise, concerning the multiplicity of his seed. It would have been rather a slow process, if Abraham had been confined to one wife, like some of those narrow, contracted nations of modern Christianity.

I think there is only about one-fifth of the population of the globe, that believe in the one-wife system; the other four-fifths believe in the doctrine of a plurity of wives. This would have had it handed down from time immemorial, and are not half so narrow and contracted in their minds, as some of the inhabitants of Europe and America, who have cast away with the promises, and deprived themselves of the blessings of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob. The nations do not know anything about the blessings of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob, even those who have only one wife, do not get rid of their covetousness, and get

THE VALLEY TAN.

KIRK ANDERSON, EDITOR.

G. S. L. CITY, MARCH 15, 1859.

☞A rumor has been quite prevalent that a collision was threatened between the troops stationed at Provo by order of Judge Cradlebaugh during his court, and the citizens, and had taken place. This we are assured is incorrect; a few fistcuffs may have taken place, the result of whiskey; but we apprehend that the citizens of Provo, although they are very indignant at the presence of the soldiers, would *scarcely* risk an engagement with them.

A few days since they petitioned Governor Cumming upon the subject, and on last Sunday he went down. The Court will probably adjourn to-day; nothing will be done, unless perhaps the two Indians, Mose and Looking-glass, be convicted; but the murderers will stalk abroad with the "damned stain" upon their hands, which, like the scarlet spot upon the hand of Lady Macbeth, it appears, cannot be wiped out by any Judicial authority in this Territory.

The fact is, and it can be stated in a few words, that the church hierarchy that controls "this people" overreaches the jurisdiction of the U. S. Courts; and yet the political authority that forms the laws of this Territory have had the audacity to apply for admission as a State in the Union. And what a Union it would be! like a dirty and degenerate star in the constellation of States. Oh no, Messrs. Legislators Utah must mend her manners before she gets into such genteel company. She is "not good looking, and can't come in." The truth is, they really do not desire it; but shallow pretences and deceit is so characteristic of Mormon authority, that they make an overture which is really a sham.

In another column will be found the charge of Judge Cradlebaugh to the Grand Jury at Provo, which we take from the Deseret News; and if it is reported correctly, it is the most scorching document perhaps, that ever emenated from the bench,—one that calls up the ghosts of murdered men, women and children. It is in vain, however, to appeal to the deadened ear of Mormonism; justice which is said to be blind got lost on the plains and never entered this valley. We admire Judge Cradlebaugh for his fearless exposition to the Grand Jury. The church Organ don't like it, nor do the Mormons like it, for it calls up some incidents of blood which they would like to hide forever.

The last California Mail arrived more than twelve hours inside of Schedule time; this however, is no cammon thing for them.

The mail was detained by the Indians south, who interrupted them in their progress, shooting arrows at them, stealing steck, &c., otherwise they woule have arrived much soone.

This company has failed to come to time but once this winter, although it has been the hardest one ever experienced, either in the Rocky or the Sierra Nevada Mountains.—They certoinly deserve great credit.

The Eastern maii has not arrived up to date, (Thursday) and there are now two of them due. Whether the Cheyennes or some other Indians have corralled them is a question here. Our own opinion is that the Platte and other streams are breaking up, and that the mail parties have been unable to cross the streams. In all probability the next news we have from the States will be by way of the Pacific seaboard.

There will be a large amount of goods thrown into this market this spring. The shelves of the merchants present a beggarly account of emptiness, all having sold out.

Messrs. Gilbert & Gerrish and Radford, Cabot & Co., have taken time by the forelock, and their trains of merchandize from California will be here in a few days.

While upon this subject, we would remind our friends in St. Louis that they had better look out, or San Francisco will steal a march upon them, or at least come in for a full share of the trade of this valley which St. Louis has so long held.

We only received three papers by the last California Mail, and considering the detention of the Eastern Mail, it is rather o—pressive upon a "Country Press," situated in the Rocky Mountains, and that too, when the Editor is sick and has no assistance.

We present in another column an interesting letter from Mr. S. L. Hubbell, who recently left for the States. It will be seen that they experienced great hardships.

We understand that a party of herdsmen corralled and killed a big grizzley in Malad valley a few days since.

Band of Thieves Discovered.

A number of this organized band was suspected some way, by Mr. S. S. Stanton, chief wagon master, and one of them was arrested on suspicion. After being kept in secret confinement for three days, the scoundrel came to a solemn conclusion to confess, or to turn States evidence against the remainder of the party.

After this confession, a party, or detachment, commanded by Lieut. Livingston, of 2nd Dragoons, left Camp Floyd, by order of Col. C. J. Smith, Commander Camp Floyd, to proceed North as far as Ogden City, to assist the Deputy Marshal, appointed to arrest the thieves.

The Party proceeded according to order, and arrived at Ogden City, making no discoveries on the route. About 7 o'clock on the evening of arrival, a party, with a Corporal and his guard, accompanied by the Deputy Marshal, proceeded to Kington's Fort, a distance of six miles; a supposed harbor, but on their arrival found the easy gentlemen of leisure, had important business in another part of the country.

On their return they ascertained that two of the band followed a day behind them, and on the evening after their arrival stole two mules and a horse, and came back to the City, the same night. The Deputy Marshal followed immediately after them, and on his arrival in the City ascertained that some of the party were there.

About 10 o'clock the same night, a small party surprised a Boarding House in the Sixth Ward, and after exchanging a few shots with them, succeeded in a rresting two of the party. They were placed under guard, and on Sunday escorted to Camp Floyd.

PERSONAL.—Major Dodge, the popular Indian agent at Carson Valley, arrived here by the last California mail, on business connected with the department, and from this city proceeded to Provo. We are glad to see that Major Dodge is properly appreciated in Carson Valley, and is recognized as an efficient officer. He has visited every part of his agency; and for the benefit of his numerous friends in Missouri, although he has had hard trips he is in the enjoyment of first rate health, and we will add as *handsome* as ever.

Dr. Chorpenning came up as far as Ruby Valley, and is now there regulating stations and attending to other business connected with the interest of the company.

The party that went out with the last mail for the States, suffered great inconvenience. When they had got through Echo Kanyon they were struck with snow-blindness, near Cache Cave, and had to return to Weber, one of the party not so much afflicted as the others conducted them. The mail however, was sent on by a fresh hand.

PERSONAL.—Dr Forney, Superintendent of Indian Affairs, left last Sunday for the south, where, in the neighborhood of Santa Clara some recent Indian depredations have been committed.

Mr. Jarvis, Indian agent, left on Monday for Ruby Valley, with an agricultural equipment, to open a farm that the "untutored savage" may learn to hoe and plow, an accomplishment we think that the "Diggers" will be slow to learn.

The grand Fancy Dress Ball comes off tonight. This we expect will be the last of the season, and we doubt not will be numerously attended.

In this connection we would remark, that the management of the "Assembly Soirees" have reason to congratulate themselves upon their success, notwithstanding the eyes and influence of the church was upon them all the time.

From one of the parties that went out in the last mail, we understand that the snow in Echo Kanyon, is about three feet deep.

We understand that the Indians north are disposed to be hostile, and that the herders and settlers are apprehensive of their stock.

As considerable talk has been made by the presence of the troops at Provo during the session of the U. S. District Court, we give the following extract in Judge Cradlebaugh's Charge in explanation of it:

"Some United States troops are here. Perhaps it is an unusual thing for them to be here. I knew that there were those who were guilty, out by the camp, and also that there were many guilty around here, of numerous offences. I was informed that there was no prison here, and those troops were sent by the commanding General, at my request, to take care of the prisoners now in custody, and not to interfere with any one. They are here to take care of and preserve the peace. If prisoners are brought they will be taken care of, and the whole authority of the troops is to detain those persons in custody that may be taken prisoners, until they are called for by the court, and they have no power beyond that.

A party went out with the last Eastern mail, and upon their return, while crossing Weber, broke through the ice, and the mules came near being drowned; they plunged out however, with great difficulty.

This is St. Patrick's day, and the few Hibernians in this Territory will celebrate, not in a public, but a private manner.

We have been shown a letter addressed to Mr. Frank D. Gilbert from Major Chorpenning, who recently left for the States, from which we make the following extract:—

"ST. JOSEPH, Mo., Jan. 31, 1859.

I have only a moment to inform you that I had a very pleasant trip, and reached Atchinson in fifteen days.

I met John Hockaday, Esq., at Devil's Gate, and he came with me down. If he had not been along, I would have made it in less than fourteen days, but he had business at every station, which detained him from two to three hours in every instance.

This is the shortest trip that has ever been made. We had several light snow storms, and very cold weather all the way, but nobody froze.

I leave on the first train for Washington City, which point I will reach in about nineteen days from Salt Lake.

There is great excitement in this country about the Cherry Creek Gold Mines, and there is going to be a '49 stampede from the Western States.

Pike county will be on hand 'in course.'"

WEBER STATION, Feb. 23, 1859.

KIRK ANDERSON, ESQ.:

The mail left Great Salt Lake City on Saturday, Agent Slade and ex-agent Ashton in company with it. I left the city some hours after, and expected that Mr. Finley and Dyer to follow on Sunday; but they have not overtaken us, and suppose that they did not leave, and well for them that they did not, for from the city to the mouth of Emigration Kanyon the snow was about 12 or 15 inches deep; from there to Killon's House, at the head of the kanyon, two feet of snow. There I came in sight of the mail party, and stopped two hours to rest.

The mail continued to travel, and I did not expect to see them any more. I started from Killon's at five o'clock, and traveled over the little mountain, the snow four to five feet deep; arrived at E. Hanks' ranch at nine o'clock at night, and found the mail party eating their supper. They started at ten o'clock, bidding me a final good bye.

I remained all night, and started at six in the morning. At nine o'clock I overtook the mail party at the spring on the Big Mountain; they had traveled all night without sleeping any, and had made two miles in eleven hours' travel.

At nine o'clock in the morning, we started again, the mail and my own party, which made seven men. The snow was from six to eight feet deep, and at the spring we could not tell the depth.

We held a consultation about the propriety of turning back; I gave my counsel to turn back, but Agent Slade said, "Go ahead," and we started; and after working from nine in the morning to five in the afternoon, unpacking, dragging and repacking mules, we made in eight hours' travel one half of a mile; and thought that we had done wonders in getting to the top of the Big Mountain, the mail conductor, Mr. Hardin, kept telling us that the worst was to come in going down the Big Mountain.

We started down. I thought that down hill through the snow would be easier, but the snow was at least 15 or 20 feet deep. We had to drag the mules through the snow, where they sank in deeper than their backs for some four hundred yards, where the mules all gave out, and had to lay by to feed and rest.

This was on Sunday. All this time Mr. Slade, Mr. Ashton and Conductor Hardin had not any sleep; all three were snow blind, and did not think it possible to proceed.

Here three discharged teamsters (Mexicans) from Camp Floyd overtook us, and Agent Slade hired them to assist us; and we proceeded to advance slowly, making one mile in about two hours.

At nine in the morning, we came to a camp of the Eastern mail that they made Thursday, the 17th. The mail conductor, A. C. Airs (better known as Texas), had cached the mail and turned back, unable to proceed. He was four days getting back to the Weber station, and two days he was without anything to eat.

We traveled all day Monday, the 21st, and made East Kanyon Creek at dark, all hands snow-blind except one Mexican and myself, (Slade, Aston, Hardin and one mail boy so badly that they could not keep the path without holding on to a mule); the snow was from six to ten feet deep, and not a sign of a trail; and it took two men a-head all the time from the top of the Little Mountain to feel for the trail, which was buried in the snow two or three feet. It was like prospecting for gold very hard to find.

Tuesday, the 22nd, we traveled down East Kanyon, working as hard as ever. Made the Hog's Back, between East Kanyon and Weber. No feed for the mules; the poor brutes would chew bridles, ropes, saddles, &c., &c.

Here we discovered the trail that conductor Airs had made. Had it not been that we had found this trail, I do not think that we would have got to the Weber station with more than half of the mules, if any at all.

On Wednesday, the 23rd, we arrived at the Weber station at ten o'clock; and the mail left at 11 o'clock with fresh mules.

Now I am at the hospitable Governor, Briggs, who has charge of the Weber station where I would recommend all travelers to call and see the Governor especially. He has all the staffs of life.

I shall leave here for Bridger in the morning.

S. L. HUBBELL.

Second Judicial District Court.

PROVO, March 9, 1859.

Court met at 9 A. M. pursuant to adjournment.

Officers present, Hon. Alexander Wilson, Attorney; P. K. Dotson, Esq., Marshal; A. V. Brookie, Deputy; L. M. Scovill, Clerk; Alexander Williams, Crier, and J. F. Stone, Bailiff.

Clerk read the records of the proceedings of yesterday.

After a call for motions, and there being none, the Court adjourned to meet again at at 9 A. M. to-morrow.

March 10.

Court met at 9 A. M. pursuant to adjournment.

Officers present, as on yesterday.

Clerk read the proceedings of last meeting.

By request the names of the Atorneys present were enrolled and read.

Mr. Blair, presented his commission as Attorney elect by the Legislature, for the Territory, and asked the opinion of the Court, as to the extent of his duties, if any, before the Grand Jury, claiming the power to summon a new Grand Jury, to present crimes arising under the laws of the Territory. The Court was of the opinion that the power to supplant one officer of the Court, implied the power to supplant all, even to the Clerk; he would therefore take upon himself the responsibility of coinciding in his opinion from one of his associates; (Judge Sinclair,) who had already decided the question after a full and free description of its merits.

Clerk called the names of the Traverse Jury, who were dismissed till half past 2 o'clock, P. M.

Thomas Clarkson, William Holliday, and William Marsden, applied for naturalization papers, which were granted, and the oath of allegience administered to them by the Court.

Court then took a recess till 2 o'clock P. M.

2 p. m.

The Court resumed its session. Mr. Wilson, reported that no bills of indictment had as yet been found by the Grand Jury.

Henry Nelson, and Henry Roper, applied for naturalization papers, which were granted, and the oath administered to them.

Court then adjourned to meet at 10 o'clock A. M., to-morrow.

March 11.

Court met at 10 a.m., pursuant to adjournment. Officers present as before.

Clerk read the records of the proceedings on yesterday.

Mr. Stout presented the commission of John Kay, the newly elected Marshal of the Territory, and asked that the same should be made a matter of record.

The Court could see no law requiring such a proceeding, yet he had no objections to its being recorded.

George Carlisle applied for naturalization papers, which were granted, and the oath of allegiance administered to him.

Court then took a recess.

2 p.m.

Court resumed its session.

Several bills of indictment were found by the Grand Jury.

The Court excused Wilber J. Earl from further services on the Grand Jury.

The case of Mose and Looking-glass was called up, and set for trial on Monday next.

Court then adjourned till 10 a.m. to-morrow.

March 12.

Court met at 10 a.m., pursuant to adjournment.

Officers present as before.

Clerk read record of proceedings of yesterday.

Andrew J. Steward presented his [illegible] as a practicing lawyer, and asked to be enrolled with the list of attorneys.

Frederick Giles and Thomas Ferris applied for naturalization papers, which were granted, and the oath of allegiance administered to them.

Court then took a recess.

2 p.m.

Court resumed its session.

Mr. Mackintire and Henry Maiben applied for naturalization papers, which were granted, and the oath of allegiance administered to them.

Court then adjourned to meet [illegible] Monday next.

P.S.—Quite an interesting correspondence occurred this morning between the Mayor of Provo and Judge Cradlebaugh, a copy of which will be furnished the Valley Tan.

Theatrical Notice.

CAMP FLOYD, March 10, 1859.

On Wednesday, the 9th ultimo, Richard Prinsley Sheridan's comedy of "The Rivals" was produced with the following cast—

Sir Anthony Absolute .	Mr. J. Rutledge,
Captain Absolute	" H. K. Thatcher,
Faukland	" W. Warren,
Acres	" R. C. White,
Sir Lucius O. Trigger..	" J. Shaw,
Fag	" W. Crawford,
David	" O. L. Baldwin,
Thomas	" J. Delano,
Mrs. Malaprop	Mrs. Tuckett,
Lydia Languish	" Whitlock,
Julia	" Westwood,
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We take the following extract from a mutilated pamphlet, and delivered either by the Prophet or some of the elders at a conference held in the Tabernacle in 1852—

Why not look upon Abraham's blessings as your own, for the Lord blessed him with a promise of seed as numerous as the sand upon the sea-shore; so will you be blessed, or else you will not inherit the blessings of Abraham.

How did Abraham manage to get a foundation laid for this mighty kingdom? Was he to accomplish it all through one wife? No. Sarah gave a certain woman to Abraham whose name was Hagar, and by her children was to be raised up unto him. Is this right? No. We read of his wife Keturah, and also of a plurality of wives and concubines which he had,—from whom he raised many sons. Here, then, was a foundation laid, for the fulfilment of the great and glorious promise, concerning the multiplicity of his seed. It would have been rather a slow process, if Abraham had been confined to one wife, like some of those narrow, contracted nations of modern Christianity.

I think there is only about one-fifth of the population of the globe, that believe in the one-wife system; the other four-fifths believe in the doctrine of a plurality of wives. They have had it handed down from time immemorial, and are not half so narrow and contracted in their minds, as some of the nations of Europe and America, who have cast away with the promises, and deprived themselves of the blessings of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob. The nations do not know anything about the blessings of Abraham, even those who have only one wife, [illegible] get rid of their covetousness, and [illegible]

little hearts large enough to share their property with a numerous family; they are so penurious, and so narrow contracted, in their feelings, that they take every possible care not to have their families large; they do not know what is in the future, nor what blessings they are depriving themselves of, because of the traditions of their fathers they do not know that a man's posterity, in the eternal worlds, are to constitute his glory, his kingdom and dominion.

Here, then, we perceive, just from this one principle, reasoning from the blessings of Abraham alone, the necessity,—if we would partake of the blessings of Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob,—of doing their works; and he that will not do the works of Abraham, and walk in his footsteps, will be deprived of his blessings.

Again, let us look at Sarah's peculiar position in regard to Abraham. She understood the whole matter; she knew that unless seed was raised up to Abraham, that he would come short of his glory; and she understood the promise of the Lord, and longed for Abraham to have seed. And when she saw that she was old, and fearing that she should not have the privilege of raising up seed, she gave to Abraham, Hagar. Would Gentile christendom do such things now-a-days? *O no*; they would consider it enough to send a man to an endless hell of fire and brimstone. Why? Because tradition has instilled this in their minds as a dreadful, awful thing.

It matters not to them how corrupt they are in female prostitution, if they are not lawfully married to only one wife; but it would be considered an awful thing by them to raise up a posterity from more than one wife; this would be wrong indeed;—but to go into a brothel, and there debauch themselves in the lowest haunts of degradation all the days of their lives, they consider only *a trifling* thing; nay, they can even license *such institutions* in Christian nations, and it *all passes* off very well.

That is tradition; and their posterity have been fostered, and brought up in the footsteps of wickedness. This is death, as it stalks abroad among the great and popular cities of Europe and America.

Do you find such haunts of prostitution, degradation and misery here, in the cities of the mountains. No. Were such things in our midst, we should feel indignant enough to see such persons blotted out of the page of existence. These would be the feelings of this community.

Look upon those who committed such iniquity in Israel, in ancient days; every man and woman who committed adultery were put to death. I do not say that this people are going to do this; but I will tell you what we believe;—we believe it ought to be done.

Whoredom, adultery, and fornication, have cursed the nations of the earth for many generations, and are increasing fearfully upon the community; but they must be entirely done away from those who call themselves the people of God; if they are not, woe! woe! be unto them, also; for "thus saith the Lord God Almighty," in the Book of Mormon, "woe unto them that commit whoredoms, for they shall be thrust down to hell!" There is no getting away from it. Such things will not be allowed in this community; and such characters will find, that the time will come, that that God whose eyes are *upon* all the children of men, and *who discerneth* the things that are done in *secret*, will bring their acts to light, and they *will be made* an example before the people; and shame and infamy will cleave to their posterity after them, unto the third and fourth generation of them that repent not.

How is this to be prevented?—for we have got a fallen nature to grapple with. It is to be prevented in the way the Lord devised in ancient times; that is, by giving to his faithful servants a plurality of wives, by which a numerous and faithful posterity can be raised up, and taught in the principles of righteousness and truth; and then, after they fully understand those principles that were given to the ancient patriarchs, if they keep not the law of God, and commit adultery, and transgressions of this kind, let their names be blotted out from under heaven, that they may have no place among the people of God.

But again, there is another reason why this plurality should exist among the Latter Day Saints. I have already given you one reason, and that is, that you might inherit the blessings and promises made to Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and receive a continuation of your posterity, that they may become as numerous as the sand upon the sea shore. There is another reason, and a good one, too.—What do you suppose it is? I will tell you; and it will appear reasonable to every man and woman of a reflecting mind. Do we not believe, as the scriptures have told us, that the wicked nations of the earth are doomed to destruction? Yes; we believe it. Do we not also believe, as the prophets have foretold, concerning the last days, as well as what the new revelations have said upon the subject, that darkness prevails upon the earth, and gross darkness upon the minds of the people; and not only this, but that all flesh has corrupted its way upon the face of the earth; that is, that all nations, speaking of them as nations, have corrupted themselves before the Most High God, by their wickedness, whoredoms, idolatries, abominations, adulteries, and all other kinds of wickedness? And we furthermore believe, that according to the Jewish prophets, as well as the Book of Mormon, and modern revelations, given in the Book of Doctrine and Covenants, that the sword of the vengeance of the Almighty is already unsheathed, and stretched out, and will no more be put back into the scabbard, until it falls upon the head of the nations, until they are destroyed, except they repent.

* * * * * * * * *

I can bear testimony that God has been with me. Why? Because I have gone and done just as I have been told. It is because it was my determination, my will, and my desire to do the thing I was sent to do. We had a little to do with mobs it is true. They undertook to mob me a little, and Br. Grant said, when he heard of it in Washington, he was glad of it. [A voice in the stand, "and so was I."] I was too, because I felt when they were trying to mob me, and seek my life, I was better than they were; if I had not been, they would not have tried to destroy me from the earth. They ran me into Br. Farnsworth's potatoe hole; to be sure, I ran in there, and thought it was a first rate place to hide; I staid there a couple of hours, and reflected upon mobs, upon the things of the Kingdom, and called upon my Father in Heaven, by the authority of the Holy Priesthood, and I felt as though I could whip all the mobs in Missouri, if it had been wisdom to do so, and the best course for me to take, I would have gone out and whipped the whole posse of them. [A voice from the stand, "yes, after they had all gone away."]

Many in Kanesville wanted me to wrestle with them. I said, I don't wrestle with any except from Salt Lake, but I can tap you on the head, as I would a little boy, if that will do you any good; but when I see a man from Salt Lake full of good works, I consider it an honor to wrestle with a man of that class; but I don't have anything to do with the low, degenerated characters who do nothing else but wrestle and gamble; but I said if you don't believe I can wrestle, try me, and I will end you up a few times. They thought I was a very stout man, and it passed off just as well as though I had tried my dexterity upon them.

CHARGE

Orally delivered by Hon. John Cradlebaugh to the Grand Jury, Provo, Tuesday, March 8, 1859, 11 a.m.

[REPORTER.]

I will say to you, Gentlemen of the Grand Jury, that, from what I learn, it has been some time since a court, having judicial cognizance in your district, was held. No person has been brought to punishment for some two years; and from what I have learned I am satisfied that crime after crime has been committed.

There is no such effectual way of stopping crime, no means has been found so effectual and sure as the speedy punishment of the offender; therefore, so far as you are concerned, and your community, it is a very important matter, if you desire innocent and unoffending persons to be protected, that you vigilantly and diligently prosecute all persons who are violators of the law.

I will, before I close the remarks that I intend to make, make mention of certain crimes that have committed. I will make mention of certain offences that I am ce tain have been committed; vigilance is therefore necessary.

In consequence of the Legislature not having provided proper means, there is not that aid given that is desired to enable the judiciary to prosecute its duties, but I will say that the Legislature, in my opinion, have legislated to prevent the judiciary from bringing such offenders to justice.

I believe that outside of this Territory, where they have a Legislature at all, there is no place but what has a provision of law that persons found committing crimes can be arrested, brought before tribunals, committed to prison and detained until the court having jurisdiction can try them. Such provision does not seem to be made here. There is no legislative enactment that seems to authorize a justice of the peace to commit a person accused of crime to prison. I find that a party may be arrested, brought before a justice of the peace and tried, if it is a case that he has jurisdiction over, but if it is a crime or case that he cannot try, there is a provision that he can be taken to the court having jurisdiction, and be tried immediately.

From the nature of the District Courts, and they are the only courts having criminal jurisdiction, they are designed to investigate and try all criminal cases, but the officer has no authority to detain a person in his custody, but he is immediately to take him before a court and try him. But a District Court cannot always be in session. This legislation was perhaps to take away their criminal jurisdiction; to prevent those cases getting into that court, which is the only court that has jurisdiction.

They have provided the Probate Courts with criminal jurisdiction, and it would seem that the whole machinery was made so that they should be brought before that court and tried, and the fact that there is no additional legislation to provide for bringing them before this court proves that it was done to prevent.

I will say that the Probate Court can have no criminal jurisdiction. Under the Organic Act that court is confined. That Organic Act provides for Supreme, District and Probate Courts, and for justices of the peace. The Organic Act operates upon the legislation of the Territory. The Legislature are bound by that Organic Act, in their legislation. That Organic Act also says that these courts shall be as limited by law; but it is not to be presumed, because it says that the jurisdiction of these courts shall be as limited by law, that the Legislature shall extend it. When the Organic Act says there shall be a Probate Court with certain powers, it is not reasonable to suppose that the Legislature shall go and extend those powers; they might as well give Probate jurisdiction to the District Courts as to give criminal jurisdiction to the Probate Courts.

When the Organic Act says the jurisdiction of the Probate Court shall be as limited by law, it means that they shall be, as it is understood, as limited by the laws of the United States. It seems that the Legislature has vested them with criminal jurisdiction to prevent the District Court from having anything of this kind to do. The reasons for this legislation it is not my object to speak of at present. We say they have no power to do so.

The fact of a person having been before that court is no bar to his coming before this; it is no more bar than it would be if he had been brought before a vigilance committee in California. Any person suing in that court, would be liable in a civil action for damages.

I do this to impress upon you the necessity of the District Court carrying out its jurisdiction and punishing criminals. At the last session of the Legislature I understand that a code commission was appointed to revise the laws, and I hope that they will take this subject into consideration, and make such provision as will enable the court to do its duty.

There is another general matter to which I wish to call your attention. There has been another attempt to destroy this court, to destroy its usefulness, to bring the judge and the business of the court into disrepute before the people, even to bring the jurors into disrepute. There is no question about this; I read it in the Deseret *News*, the organ of the church. In that the judges and the members of the bar are abused in all kinds of language, in a manner that is calculated to injure them before the people. And in that organ also the jurors are abused and spoken of in language that is calculated to influence their minds. I say these things are in that paper, the only one published at the time in the Territory, and I say it is proper for me to mention these things.

These things were enforced by one who was at that time the Governor, the Executive of the Territory. When you see a person of that kind who is bound to enforce law, using language of that abusive character, the court thinks it is within its province to repel such insinuations as are there cast upon it. So far as the attorneys are concerned I feel compelled to say that such assertions as are there made are not true.

With regard to the jurors who are selected from the community for their good moral character, I say it is proper for you to disregard all outside influences. I understand that the person who was then the Executive had a suit in the court, and because he could not get the control of the minds of the jurors he made those remarks. I speak of it because it was an effort which was made to bring an influence to destroy the independence of the jurors, and to destroy the efficiency of the court. These having been made to destroy your efficiency, you should manifest that you are not to be governed by these outside influences that are brought to bear and operate upon the minds of the community.

I said to you in the outset that a great number of cases had come to my knowledge of crimes having been committed through the country, and I shall take the liberty of naming a few of them. The persons committing those offences have not been prosecuted, the reasons why I cannot tell, but it strikes me that those outside influences have prevented it. If you do your duty you will not neglect to inquire into those matters, or allow the offenders to go unpunished. I may mention the Mountain Meadow murder, where a whole train was cut off, except a few children who were too young to give evidence in court. It has been claimed that this offence was committed by Indians, but there is evidence that there were others who were engaged in it besides.

When the Indians commit crimes they are not so discriminate as to save children; they would not be so particular as to save the children and kill the rest. I say you may look at all the crimes that have been committed in the Western country by the Indians, and there is no case where they have been so careful as to save the innocent children. But if this be not enough, we have evidence to prove that there were others there engaged in it.

A large body of persons leaving Cedar City, armed, and after getting away were organized, and went and returned with the spoil. Now there are persons who know that there were others engaged in the crime; I brought a young man with me who saw persons go out in wagons with arms, others on horseback, were away a day or two and came back with the spoil. The Indians complain that in the distribution of the property they did not get their share, they seem to think that the parties engaged with them kept the best and gave them the worst. The chief there (Kanosh) is equally amenable to law, and liable to be punished, and I suppose it is well known that he was engaged in assisting to exterminate the hundred persons that were in that train. I might name to you persons that were there; a great number of them I have had named to me. And yet notwithstanding this crime has been committed, there has been no effort made to punish those individuals. I say then, gentlemen, it is your duty to look after that, and if it is a fact that they have been guilty of that offence, indict them, send for them and have them brought before this court.

I might bring your attention to another case, near here, at Springville; that is the case of the Parrishes and Potter. Springville is a village of several hundred inhabitants. There is one young man whom it was intended to kill. He ran to his uncle's, and was followed to his uncle's house. Here are three persons killed, and the criminal goes unpunished.

There can be no doubt but by the testimony of young Parrish that you will be able to identify those persons who were connected with it. He can tell you who was engaged in it, and who followed him to the house of his uncle. Here are three persons that were butchered in a most inhuman manner, and the offenders have not been brought to justice. This is sufficient to show that there has been an effort to cover up instead of to bring to light and punish.

At the same place there was another person killed, Henry Fobbs, who came in from California and was going to the States, but got in here when the difficulties arose between this community and the General Government, and was detained. When Henry Fobbs was here, he made his home at Partial Terry's, staid there a few weeks; during that time his horse and revolver were stolen; he made his escape, tried to get to Bridger, was caught, brought back and murdered; and that is the last of Henry Fobbs. No investigation has been made; his body has been removed several times, so that now, perhaps, it could not be found. Shortly afterwards his horse was traded off by Terry. Here is a man said to be killed by the Indians, and then his horse is taken by Mr. Terry and traded for sheep. It seems to me that these are matters that you ought to investigate. Fobbs, I believe, lived in the State of Illinois; he had a wife and children and was very anxious to get back; and I suppose his wife is still anxious about him; but as to what has become of him she cannot tell. I say this case ought to come under your notice and be investigated, and the offenders punished; don't let them go unpunished.

Then there was Henry Jones that was murdered up here; I believe he was first castrated up in the city, then went to Payson, was chased to Pond Town and was shot there.—It is said that he committed some offence.—But if persons do commit offences, the public have no right to take the law into their own hands; they have no right to take persons and punish them. I understand that he was castrated; that he came down here, that he was killed, and the house in which he and his mother had lived was pulled down.

There is another matter to which I wish to call your attention. A few days before the matter of the murder of the Parrishes and Potter, the stable of Parrish was broken into and his carriage and horses were taken out; this was done in the night. These horses have never been returned. That woman, the wife of Mr. Parrish, told me that, since then, at times, she had lived on bread and water, and still there are persons in this community riding about with those horses. Mr. Lysander Gee has those horses; he says that a few days after they were stolen they were given to him, and that he was directed to give them to no person whatever.

Now it is a strange kind of matter that persons should go to Parrish's, break open his stable and rob him, and then take the horses to Mr. Lysander Gee and tell him to keep them. It does not look reasonable. It would look more reasonable to suppose that Mr. Lysander Gee was engaged in it himself, and it is an outrageous thing that this woman, one of whose children was killed with her husband, has been obliged to live in the very dregs of poverty. I say bring that man up and compel him to restore those horses, and give the property back to her, and do not allow her to live in poverty while others are riding about the country here with her husband's property.

Young Mr. Parrish is here, if the grand jury desire to have him they can use him as a witness.

It is not pleasant to talk about these things, but the crimes have been committed, and if you desire you can investigate them. My desire is that the responsibility shall be with the grand jury and not with the court; all the responsibility shall be with you, and the question is with you whether you will bring those persons to trial.

I have hereby named those few things; there has been a great deal of crime committed, and there is a way to punish those who have commited them.

I hear every day of cases of larceny, and an officer is now after a number who are engaged in committing depredations. A great many cases have been committed near Camp Floyd, such as I shall call the attention of the Territorial Attorney to, such as buying soldiers' clothes. Unless you faithfully discharge your duty I cannot see how you are to escape from the influence of these cases of larceny that have been committed. I therefore present these for the purpose of having you promptly discharge your duty.

When you retire you will elect your clerk; and it is the desire of the court to expedite business, you will therefore be permitted to meet upon your own adjournment. If time is required, the court will adjourn from time to time to give it to you.

To allow these things to pass over gives a color as if they were done by authority.—The very fact of such a case as that of the Monntain Meadows shows that there was some person high in the estimation of the people, and it was done by that authority; and this case of the Parishes shows the same, and unless you do your duty, such will be the view that will be taken of it.

You can know no law but the laws of the United States and the laws you have here.—No person can commit crimes and say they are authorized by higher authorities, and if they have any such notions they will have to despel them.

I saw something said in that paper of some higher law. It is, perhaps, not proper to mention that, but such teachings will have their influence upon the public mind.

Gentlemen, I have nothing further to say to you. The Marshal will find you a room, and the court will afford you every facility in its power. The District Attorney will be with you, and the court will not object to his being present at the examination of witnesses, but it will afford you all the aid that may be required by you.

THE APACHES.—We learn from private advices, says the *Bulletin*, that the Apaches have been troublesome about Tueson lately, although they have as yet done no harm to the overland mail line. They killed two United States soldiers a short time since in that quarter. A day or two afterwards they killed John Capron's teamster, on the Forty-Mile Desert, and drove off his team.

A GOOD DESCRIPTION. — The best description of weakness that we ever heard is contained in the wag's query to his wife, when she gave him some chicken broth, if she would not try to coax that chicken just to wade through the soup once more.

A SOLDIER OUT OF LUCK.—On Friday last, Martin Holman, formerly one of Gen. Johnson's Utah soldiers, was brought from White Oak to this city and lodged in the County Hospital. Some days since, the wheels of a heavy wagon passed over one of his legs, producing a severe compound fracture. — *Observer*, (*Placerville.*)

U. S. TROOPS AND THE MOJAVE INDIANS.—A correspondent of the UNION, writing from New San Diego, January 26th, gives the following intelligence:

On the 21st inst. the mail steamer Senator arrived, bringing some invalid soldiers from Fort Tejon, and a detachment of recruits for this post; also the report that Brev. Lt. Col. Hoffman, Sixth Infantry, had been driven back by the Mojave Indians, who told him that he could not occupy their country. This report no doubt will appear as a fact in the Los Angeles *Star*, in order to induce the Government to send more troops into that section of country, and in order that money may be abundant. It appears that the stage driver started the report, but Major Blake, of Fort Tejon, and Capt. Burton, of Fort Yuma, state that the report ought not to be credited. These gentlemen have been stationed in Southern California for several years, and ought to be pretty good judges of the Indians occupying the country in the vicinity of their posts.

Lt. Drysdale and a detachment of recuits (38) left this place on the 24th inst. for Fort Yuma.

This place has been changed from a deserted, filthy place, to one of life and cleanliness, since the arrival of the troops, last month, who now occupy it.

MORE INDIANS KILLED. — On the 28th January, Lieut. Winslett, of the volunteers, surprised an Indian camp in the Redwoods, in Humboldt county, killed several, caught one prisoner, and routed them completely from all their positions. On the 29th, the Indians fired on his men, and were immediately run off. A wounded Indian was found, who was being carried on a litter. This wounded Indian was not disturbed, for they deemed it good policy to leave him, as they always pack their wounded with them, and necessarily move slowly. Lieut. W.'s party burnt thousands of pounds of provisions, which they found scattered through the woods. The volunteers have done good service in the north, and it is a great pity that Gov. Weller did not call out volunteers to chastise the Mojaves. It would be a more summary way of punishing them, than waiting for the slow movements of the heavy regiments of regulars.

FIRE WATER —A man recently bought a barrel of whisky at the Bay, and when he tried its guage with the handle of a broom, the article took off all the paint from it.

DEEP SNOW.—The snow is now deeper upon the mountains than at any time during the Winter. It is said to be three feet deep within ten mile's distance from this city.—*Observer*, (*Placerville.*)

How the universal heart of men blesses flowers! They are wreathed round the cradle, the marriage-altar and the tomb. The Cupid of the ancient Hindoos tipped his arrows with flowers, and orange flowers are a bridal crown with us—a nation of yesterday. Flowers garlanded the Grectan altar, and hung in votive wreaths before the Christian shrine. —*Mrs. Child.*

LAGER BEER!



HOT SPRING BREWERY.

WE will endeavor to furnish the superior Malt Liquors of the above establishment in quantities to suit purchasers.

X.X.X. ALE, PORTER, and our unrivalled BEER, furnished to customers either at the Brewery, or at our Beer Saloon in Camp Floyd.

FOR THE ACCOMMODATION OF TRVAELERS, We have opened Dining Rooms at the Brewery, where meals can be procured at all hours.

We have secured a good supply of hay and oats, and an attentive hostler is ready to take care of animals.

OUR PRICES, in consequence of the high price of provisions and the difficulty of procuring them, are as follows:

Single meals, - - -	$1 00
Supper, breakfast and lodging, -	2 00
For animals, for a single feed of hay, per head,	50
" " hay and grain, "	1 00

and double those prices for feed over night.

N. B. The highest cash preces paid for BARLEY and for produce of all kinds delivered at the Brewery.

MOGO, BURR & CO.

Hot Springs, Point of Mountain, South of City.

HUMOROUS!

Why is an address pronounced on board a ship like a finger-ring? It's a —deck-oration!

☞Why is an overloaded gun like an office holder? Because it kicks mightily when discharged.

☞"Sir," said a young wife to her husband, a few days after marriage, "you were honest enough to tell me that your chimney smoked, but why didn't you tell me that you smoked your-self!"

☞An English judge being asked what contributed most to success at the bar, replied. "Some succeed by great talent, some by the influence of friends, some by a miracle, but the majority by commencing without a shilling."

☞An Ohio editor says: "What can be more captivating than to see a beautiful woman, say about four feet eleven inches high, and eleven feet four inches in circumference, passing along the aisle just as divine worship commences?"

"Dan," said a little four years old, "give me ten cents to buy a monkey." "We've got one monkey in the house now," said the elder brother. "Who is it, Dan?" said the little fellow. "You," was the reply. "Then give me ten cents to buy the monkey some candy." His brother "shelled" immediately.

"Can you tell me," said A to B, the foreman of a grand jury, "what, was done with the bill against Snuggeles, for horse stealing?"

"Yes sir; we have ignored it."

"And what did you do with the one against Mellowskull, for arson?"

"We ignored that too."

"Well, how about that against Blazaway; for murder?"

"Well, that we had to ignore."

"Well, Mr. B, you will allow me to say, that I have never heard of so much *ignor*-ance in one grand jury in all my life."

How John Swore for Betty.—"Allow me," said Brown, the clerk, "to ask you a few questions. You are twenty-one years of age, I suppose, Mr. N——?"

"Yes," said John.

"Do you solemnly swear that Betty Jones, spinster, is of lawful age (made and enacted by the Legislature of Virginia) to take the marriage vow?"

"What's that?" said John.

Mr. B. repeated.

"Well," said John, "Mr. Clerk, I want to get married, and must get married, but I joined the church at the last revival, and I wouldn't swear for a hundred dollars."

"Then, sir, you can not get married."

"Can't get married! Good gracious, Mr. Clerk, they'll turn me out of church if I swear! Don't refuse, Mr. Clerk, for Heaven's sake. I'll give you ten dollars if you let me off from swearing."

"Can't do it, Mr. N——."

"Hold on, Mr. Clerk, I'll swear. I couldn't give up Betty for ten churches. I'll be d——d if she ain't eighteen years old—give me the license."

After the clerk burst a few of the buttons off of his vest he granted the license.

The Bluenose Quadrilles.—The following are the figures of the only quadrille danced at the delightful ball given by a serious family;

1—Ladies advance and leave the room. Opposite gentlemen advance, groan and retire. Sides same. Set to partners, and turn up eyes to the ceiling. All jump as high as possible till tired.

2—Gentlemen rise and leave the room. Ladies enter and to places. Dance *ad libitum*, and that only waltz, polka, or mazourka be permitted.

3—Ladies leave the room. First gentleman advance, sing a hymn, and run round the room as hard as he can go. Second and others follow, and all run together, and finally out at the door.

4—Ladies enter, and to places. Stand still, beating time with one foot whilst first lady recites hymn. All round. Opposite lady the same, and then sides. Walk slowly from the room.

5—All go home, but separately, mind, and a deacon is to take care that the ladies shawl each other and that there is no nonsense about being "seen home," and the like.

Aristocracy in Rags.—There is probably an aristocracy in every rank of life, if we would only know it; but, says the Boston Courier, we hardly looked for anything of this sort where, nevertheless, we accidentally discovered it this morning. Coming along through the street called Beacon, just in front of one of its sedate residences, we came upon a small crowd of Irish girls, clad in those ludicrous bonnets and shawls they always wear, which, poor creatures, they are only too glad to wear. Each carrried the unwholesome looking basket peculiar to their calling—the collection of food—and they were, evidently, just commencing their work of the day.

Three or four of the older ones were taunting another, who seemed not of their guild, a poor, lean little thing, an old woman in dress, a child in feature.

"*We* don't go *beggin*, for cole vittles," said the most brassy of the crew, with a strong, woman-like accent on the *we* and the *beggin'*; said, too, with actually a toss of the head!

The singularity of the expression compelled us to inquire, a little bashfully, it is true, into its meaning; we found that this *small* spokes-woman, in common with her immediate companions, had the right of forage in certain back yards, a right acquired by proscription rather than by a positive charter; and, by virtue of this conceded privilege, whenever they presented themselves within the sight of their clients, their customers, then the lady's accumulation of refuse food was at once delivered, and received as a tribute; while the wretched little object of their scorn wanting the self-confidence so necessary to advancement in all walks of life, would slide her poor form through the gate, and linger bashfully on the kitchen steps, till potato peelings or a shrill command to leave was thrust at her. *She* was compelled to *beg* for cold victuals. It was a dreadful parody on the pride which may find a more decorous but not less emphatic expression in some dwelling whose windows overlooked the sordid squabble.

The Mail Contract.—When the Overland Mail contract was let, we took the ground that the intention of the law had been defeated by the action of the Postmaster General. The law provided that the biders should name the point from which they proposed to start on the Mississippi, but was silent as to the route to be traveled. When bids were advertised for, the Postmaster General required that the route over which it was proposed to convey the mail should be stated in each bid. This the law did not require. The bids were so submitted, and not one of the bidders proposed to carry the mail over the route which was finally adopted. Butterfield & Co. bid to carry it from St. Louis, *via* Abuquerque and the Mojave river country, and accompanied their bid with a letter, in which they argued the superiority of that route over the one further south, quite eloquently. But the Postmaster General rejected all the routes named in the various bids—the lowest of which was by Salt Lake—and marked one out for himself, to which Butterfield & Co. transferred their bid, as the contract could not be obtained for any other. This was clearly understood at the time, and hence the reason of our protesting against the action of the Post Office Department. For so doing we were quite fiercely assailed by certain Administration papers in the State, and accused of being factious and sectional in our views. But we are quite gratified to find the same views expressed by Administration Senators on the floor of the United States Senate.

In the debate on the Pacific Railroad bill, Senator Pugh, of Ohio, a leading Administration Senator, made the following remarks. We commend them to the attention of the San Francisco *National*:

Mr. Pugh—Will the Senator allow me to make him a suggestion? We did that with the Overland Mail route precisely. We left every one of the contracrors to bid; they all did bid; the Postmaster General rejected all their bids, and instead of that made a new route for himself that Congress never intended to make. I voted for the Overland Mail, expecting it to commence at St. Louis and go to San Francisco. I never intended this horse-shoe, running down for the benefit of Memphis, and all that, and therefore I will not trust any contractors when they are at the mercy of the Postmastar General.—*Sacramento Union.*

☞The lady who knit her brows has commenced a pair of socks.

What One Man Did.

Under this head the Baltimore Sun has an article on the heroic act of a man named Haslem, who, with one small boat, saved twenty-two children, who were going out to sea with the tide, on a cake of ice, near Boston. The Sun says:

The children, upon a large cake of ice, were floating out upon the ebb tide, unobserved, and in all human probability would have soon been washed from their unstable raft, or in their terror have precipitated their own destruction. They were happily seen by a man named Wm. Haslem—and honored be his name—who was out in a small boat, and whose attention was attracted to the little adventurers by their screams. He pulled to their assistance, and at once perceived the difficulty and danger of removing them from the ice to his boat. It will easily be realized by any one who has ever had but small experience seaward. With all his caution he could not keep the little feet from hurrying toward him, and the danger must have been imminent in the extreme, and the importance of immediate and uninterrupted action, as the account intimates, was forced upon him, and breathlessly he hurried them from the treacherous floor to his own frail boat, now loaded to the water's edge. And what had he accomplished? Possibly he has not measured the deed since. Yet how deeply he must have been for the moment interested in the young lives given in his charge; how cheerfully he must have talked to and encouraged them. And how thoroughly they must have trusted him, loved him—aye, in their simple way, adored him. And what had he done?

Measure it by the threatening catastrophe. The sheet of ice hastening out to sea with the ebb tide, bearing away helplessly its living freight to the cold, terrible agony of a watery death, preceeded by all the horrors accumulating there. On the other hand, the desolate place in many a household, the wailing anguish, mothers refusing to be comforted, because their children *were not*. Literally so; the catastrophe threatened to bear them away to death, and give them to the unrelenting deep.

One man—fortunately, says the writer—surely we may say providentially, in behalf of the children—was honored with an opportunity to rescue all these little; to snatch them from the impending calamity, and to restore them to safety and to home, and to the joy of parental love. His unaided efforts, his single hand, had warded off and stayed all the great agony of death to the children, and anguish to the survivors. Presence of mind, care, energy, perseverance, had been rewarded with a great success, and in a few minutes a deed had been quietly achieved more graceful and self-satisfying than a victory won upon the battle field. Such opportunities rarely occur in the life-time of any man; but when they do, and are so well improved, they are worthy to receive the seal of public recognition and approval.

Idleness—Its Dangerous.—There is an old proverb that tells us, "Idleness is the devil's pillow;" and well may it be so esteemed, for no head ever rested upon it but the lips of the evil spirit were ever at his ear, breathing falsehood and temptation. The industrious man is seldom found guilty of a crime, for he has no time to listen to the enticings of the evil one, and he is content with the enjoyments his honesty affords. It is the vicious idler, vexed to see the fortunes of his industrious neighbor growing, while he is lounging and murmuring, who robs and plunders, that he may get unlawful gain. It is the merry, thoughtless idler who, to relieve the nothingness of his days, seeks the wine cup and the gaming table. It is the sensual idler, whose licentious ear is opened to the voice of the tempter as often as his track crosses the path of youth and innocence.

A Spiritual Infant.—John M. Spear, the apostle of "Self Developement," has been living in a small shanty at Kiantone, New York, for some time, with his spiritual bride, Miss Hinkley. Recently, between the two, in some mysterious way, "a son of man has been made manifest in the flesh," as Spear says, and they both declare that it is wholly a spiritual developement, with nothing natural or material about it. It is noticed, however, that the thing cries and nurses, and does other things peculiar to natural babies, and some go as far as to say that it looks like its father.

A Gold Country.—We were shown this morning, says the San Francisco *Bulletin*, two small pieces of gold, the size of cucumber seeds, which were found, as is said, in the craw of a wild duck, shot last Friday, by Captain Lentz, near the Presidio.

Talking English.—Young lady: "La, ma, here's a heagle."

Mamma (reproachfully): "A heagle! Oh! you hignorant hanimal. Vy, it's a howl."

Keeper of the menagerie (respectfully); "Hax parding, mum, 'tis an awk!"

THOMAS S. WILLIAMS,
ATTORNEY AT LAW.
Will practice in all the courts of the Territory, and especially in the U. S. District Courts, and Supreme Court.—He will give efficient attention to all professional engagements.
OFFICE—West side of East Temple st., opposite Miller, Russel & Co.'s store.
G. S. L. City, Nov. 6, 1858. 1-tf

LAW NOTICE.
ALEXANDER WILSON, U. S. Attorney, for Utah Territory, will attend promptly to professional business intrusted to him.
Office with Dr. Forney, Superintendant of Indian affairs, G. S. L. City.
17--tf

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KEEP constantly on hand, all the spelling books, arithmetics, grammars, geographies, philosophies, reading books, histories, dictionaries, &c., now in use, which they offer at the LOWEST PRICES.
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THEIR stock consists in part of the following articles, viz:

Tea,	Coffee,	Chewing Tobacco,
Sugar,	Spice,	Smoking Tobacco,
Powder,	Shot,	Playing Cards,
Pepper,	Mace,	Cinnamon,
Nutmegs,	Caps,	&c., &c.
Pale Cognac Brandy,		Monongahela Whisky,
Dark do do		Bourbon do
New York do		Rectified do
Gin,		Port Wine.

FANCY GROCERIES.

French Mustard,	Mixed Pickles,
Durham do	Assorted do
Assorted Jams,	do Gherkins,
do Jellies,	Piccolilli,
do Syrups,	Pickled Onions,
do Cordials,	Tomato Catsup,
Brandy Peaches,	Walnut Catsup,
do Cherries,	Mushroom Catsup,
do Pears,	Cayenne Pepper,
Asssorted West India Preserves,	Cellery Seed,
	Spanish Olives,
Rhubarb Pie Fruit,	Pepper Sauce,
Peach do	Assorted Sauce,
Apple do	do Nat. Preserves,
Flumb do	Capers Capottes,
Raspberry do	Natural Pres'ed Pines,
Gooseberry do	Roast Turkey,
Blackberry Brandy,	Roast Chicken,
Raspberry Brandy,	String Beans,
Fresh Lobster,	Green Peas,
Pickled do	do Corn,
Fresh Clams,	Assorted Herbs,
Mince Meat,	do Sweetmeats,
Sausage Meat,	Natural Preserved Peaches,
Fresh Cauliflower,	
Pickled do	Nat'l Preserved Strawberries,
Worcestershire Sauce,	
Stoughton Bitters,	Natural Preserved Damsons,
Fresh Salmon.	
Fresh Tomatoes,	Mushrooms.
French Pickles,	Asparagrus,
Hostetter Bitters,	Tarrigon Vinegar,
Boker's do	Fields' Oysters,
Le Drard's do	Cove do
Royal Windsor do	Pine Apple Cheese,
Maraschino,	Olive Oil,
Curacco,	Assorted Candies,
Absynth,	Raisins,
Scotch Ale,	Almonds,
London Porter,	English Walnuts,
Scheidam Schnapps,	Brazil Nuts,
Golden Grape Cognac,	Figs,
Old Virginia Peach Brandy,	Dates,
	Prunes,
Mountain Dew Whiskey,	Pecans,
	Crackers,
Family Supplies,	Cracknells,
Morning Call,	E. D. Cheese,
Indian Queen	Maderia,

also a large and well selected stock of

Clothing,	Hats and Caps,
Gents Boots & Shoes,	Hardware,
Ladies Shoes,	Notions,
Woolen Gloves,	Hosiery,
do Mitts,	Buck Gloves,
do Scarfs,	do Mitts,
Stationery, &c.,	do Gauntletts,

All of which they offer upon the lowest terms for cash or country produce.
G. S. L. City, Dec. 1st, 1858 6tf

A CARD.
G. S. L. City, Nov. 4, 18[illegible]
The undersigned would most respectfully inform the citizens of Utah that they are still doing business at their old and well known stand in Great Salt Lake City, where the most desirable goods, adapted to the wants of the people, may always be found. They have also established a house at Camp Floyd, where the same style of goods as kept here may be had at the same uniform rates. It may be an object for those residing south, to know that they can procure their supplies at Camp Floyd, at the same prices as they are sold at in this city.
Thankful for former patronage extended by the people of this Territory, they would respectfully solicit a continuance of the same.
LIVINGSTON, KINKEAD, & Co.
In the course of ten days we shall be able to inform our friens with certainty concerning our train expected. 1-tf L. K. & Co.

U. S. Mail Line
From St. Joseph to Great Salt Lake City.
NOTICE is hereby given that passengers will not be carried by us on any coach on this mail route until further notice, and that the agents and conductors on the route are positively forbidden from taking passengers, on any conditions whatever.
J. M. HOCKADAY & CO.
Feb. 14, 1859. By P. K. Dotson, Agt.

MOUNT VERNON HOTEL,
AT
CAMP FLOYD, UTAH TERRITORY.
CHARLES HARRISON,
PROPRIETOR.
TRAVELERS and boarders can always be accommodated with the best the market affords, and neat and comfortable apartments.
P. S. Farmers will be paid the highest cash for all kinds of country produce.
12--tf

NEW GOODS.
JUST received a full stock of Sutler GOODS, selected expressly for this market.
1-tf GILBERT & GREEN

$10 REWARD.
STRAYED or stolen from Point West Mountain (Lewis' Ranche) one sorrel roan Horse, branded JR on the near shoulder. The above reward will be given for his return.
10—tf RADFORD CABOT & Co.

FOR SALE,
LAGER Beer and Ale, in kegs to suit purchasers. Manufactured by Mogo Bro. & Co.
10—tf RADFORD, CABOT & Co.

FOR SALE,
ONE Thousand head of SHEEP in lots to suit purchasers. I will take in exchange them, wheat, oats, and barley.
CHARLES MOGO.
10—tf Hot Spring Brewery

D. W. BAYLIES & SON, WATCH MAKERS,
WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of this City, and Camp Floyd, that they have just received from the East, a large assortment of Watch material, and will promptly repair any watch or other jewelery, committed to their care. Mr. Stebbins, at the Store of Livingston, Kinkead & Co., is their Agent at Camp Floyd, and will promptly receive and receive all watches placed in his hands, free of charge, for carriage.
G. S. L. City, January 3rd, 1859.
10—tf

CHAS. MAURICE SMITH,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR AT LAW.
Great Salt Lake City, Utah Territory.

S. M. BLAIR,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR
AT LAW.
Office—Council House st., opposite Miller & Russel's store.

RADFORD, CABOT & Co.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALERS IN
GROCERIES, DRY GOODS, INDIA GOODS, ETC.,
At the old stand of Mr. Howard, Great Salt City.
1-6m

WAGONS.
A FEW light kanyon wagons for sale by
1-tf GILBERT & GREEN

EMPIRE SALOON.
THE BAR is now furnished with a large and choice lot of liquors, wines, &c., purchased with great care, and to which the attention of those desiring WHOLESOME refreshments is invited called. 2—tf JOHN M. WALLACE

WANTED:
A FEW good Mules in exchange for good Working Cattle. Apply to
2-tf GILBERT & GREEN

LIQUORS!
BEING desirous of closing out our extensive stock of liquors, we will hereafter sell best St. Louis Rectified Whisky, at three dollars fifty cents per gallon. Other liquors in proportion.
MILLER, RUSSEL & Co.
16--tf

SALT LAKE HOUSE
JAMES TOWNSEND,—Proprietor.
Prices of Board.

Board and Lodging per week,	- - - -
Board, (without Lodging,)	- - - -
Board, per day,	- - - - - -
Supper, Breakfast and Lodging,	- - -
Single meal,	- - - - -
Animals, per night, hay and grain,	- -

Payments to be made in advance.
15--3m

COW STRAYED.
ON the 23d October last, a small light red COW, white face, and a thick [illegible] around her horns, horns small; was giving [illegible] think she was branded Attwood on the horn, [illegible] not certain. Please bring her to Curtis E. Bolward, G. S. L. City, opposite the School House, and well rewarded.

WORK CATTLE.
100 YOKE of Work Cattle in good working condition, for sale by
1-tf GILBERT & GREEN

MILLER, RUSSEL & Co.
Wholesale and retail dealers in
FOREIGN & DOMESTIC GROCERIES,
Boots & Shoes, Hats & Caps,
HARDWARE, WINES, LIQUORS AND [illegible] and outfitting goods generally, are now receiving the most complete stock of goods in their line that has ever been brought to this Territory, which they offer at a low figure, for Cash or Country Produce.
1-tf

BY KIRK A[illegible]
VOLUME 1
THE VALL[illegible]
IS PUBLISHED EVE[illegible]
KIRK AN[illegible]
TERM[illegible]
Single copy for one ye[illegible] advance.

THE PRAYE[illegible]

He never prays! The God [illegible]
O'er all his steps, and with th[illegible]
Which never sleeps, has guar[illegible]
And shielded him from dang[illegible]
The thoughtless hours of you[illegible]
Has guarded all his footsteps[illegible]
And thorny paths of life, and[illegible]
In safety through them all.
Still the same hand has ever [illegible]
From dangers seen and unse[illegible]
And tempests oft have burst[illegible]
But that protecting hand ha[illegible]
The thunder strokes of death[illegible]
A monument of mercy. Ye[illegible]
Of varied dangers and of va[illegible]
But still the sheltering wing[illegible]
Outspread in mercy o'er him[illegible]
Upon the beauteous earth fo[illegible]
And skies, and stars, and t[illegible]
Of mighty waters, and the [illegible]
What speaks amid the tempe[illegible]
Of softer tone that float on[illegible]
All these have told him of [illegible]
The homage of the soul.
And viewed them in their [illegible]
The workmanship of God!
Around him even from infa[illegible]
That told of mercy bending[illegible]
With looks of angel sweetn[illegible]
Resistless in its goings fort[illegible]
By that seraphic mercy sti[illegible]
Cold and unfeeling as the [illegible]
The ocean billows: still he[illegible]

He never prays! A lonely [illegible]
On life's wild thorny deser[illegible]
His heedless steps through [illegible]
And many a danger. Dark[illegible]
His dubious path, save her[illegible]
That flits along the gloom[illegible]
From some bewildered met[illegible]
To ask for guidance and d[illegible]

Earth's many voices send [illegible]
Of grateful praise up to th[illegible]
Of the Eternal—morning,[illegible]
On every side around him[illegible]
Of adoration, gratitude, a[illegible]
The lake, the grove, the [illegible]
Swell the loud chorus—a[illegible]
Redeemed from error and[illegible]
And blest communion wit[illegible]
Join in the glad, the hum[illegible]
But still—he never prays!

Her solemn shades around [illegible]
Grows dim upon his eye, [illegible]
Scattered in glory o'er th[illegible]
Call on the spirit to retir[illegible]
From earth and its low t[illegible]
The high and holy and i[illegible]
Vouchsafed to mortals h[illegible]

When morning kindles i[illegible]
With all its radiant glory[illegible]
Comes up in majesty, an[illegible]
Wakes all her active trib[illegible]
And breaks the death-li[illegible]
Brewhile o'er Nature's f[illegible]
Earth smiles in beauty [illegible]
And feathered songsters [illegible]
Upon his ear; still not a[illegible]
Or humble prayer arises[illegible]
Morn after morn returns[illegible]
And peaceful loveliness,[illegible]
His spirit to commune w[illegible]
He spurns the offer—still[illegible]

Short is the dream of Li[illegible]
Its hours of pleasure, so[illegible]
And on the wondering e[illegible]
Unceasing splendor of E[illegible]
Oh, when the scenes of [illegible]
Like morning visions, a[illegible]
Before the Judgment Th[illegible]
And words and thought[illegible]
Then may it not be fou[illegible]
Of me—He never prays.

Population.—[illegible] tains over 3,000,[illegible] sylvania comes n[illegible] tion, containing [illegible]